

# THE CHAMPION

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No. 4

## WAR TIMES

### L WAR REMINISCENCES BY WAUCHULAITE.

(Continued From Last Week.)

At this time the cold north-west winds had set in from which we had no protection; the government failed to furnish us with tents and we were forced to build wood-houses by felling large trees, cutting them off the proper length, and then up into slabs and notching them up to a convenient height, and then boards and cover, and then the slabs with mud and build small huts. These made a very poor substitute.

Soon after we established our headquarters General Grant moved his army within four miles of our lines. Our duties now were comparatively light. Drilling occasionally, answering roll call, and evening keep a close watch on the enemy's movement, keep arms in good condition. We were about all the duties we had to perform.

Occasionally our Florida and a Tennessee brigade would engage in a snow battle. Some of our officers who read the Times-Union doubt remember having read of a snow battle at Dalton, Ga. which your scribe took an active part in.

On one occasion I well remember a tall, heavy built Tennessean got up and patted me heartily on the back of my head with a ball of snow which added considerably and came very near bringing me to the ground. I kept my eye on him after I had recovered from the shock. I prepared a ball of sufficient size by dipping it in water and squeezing repeatedly until it became as hard as ice; soon the tall fellow came prancing by in my reach of me; with all the power I possessed I let him have it, striking him centrally in the ear; he recovered from the blow, removed the snow out of his ear, he disappeared and I saw him no more. This snow battle raged two hours or more; each one engaged did his utmost to gain the victory while the best of feeling prevailed. When firing or rather zing ceased each brigade had little to boast of.

Here both armies lay in four lines of each other for near four days apparently at peace with each other. Sometime during the month of April 1864 the war department issued a proclamation granting a ten day's furlough to every soldier that would enlist in the war. Only one out of every ten was allowed this furlough at the same time. I soon secured a furlough of ten. The second was allowed to start until the first of May. To ascertain which I should get the first furlough we decided to throw high dice; the one throwing the highest number of ones gets the first furlough; so we threw it up to brigade headquarters and took our chances. Lieutenant Porter proved to be the lucky one. He thought more of moderate money than he did of a furlough and sold his furlough for \$100. Arch Roddenberry was the miser who soon had his money and started for his home. The time for his return drew near and we were anxious to know if he would be back, a few days before

Arch Roddenberry was due we tried our luck again. When each number was added it proved that your humble scribe had the highest number, having thrown forty-six; this was about my first experience at a game of chance. There was not enough money in the 3rd Florida Regiment to have bought it. When Roddenberry returned, I had my furlough ready in my pocket, secured my transportation, and took the first train for home.

I reported to my command in due time, and found the situation quite different from what it was when I left. General Grant's army had reinforced until they outnumbered us five to one, and making a flank movement on us we were forced to retreat in the direction of Atlanta, Ga. Near Resacca we built breastworks for defense against the advancing enemy; they attacked us early in the day; with the advantage of our breastworks we kept them at bay until dark though we lay under a heavy fire of grape shot, bomb shells and minie balls all day, the most miserable day I spent during the whole war.

Our breastworks near where our company was stationed formed a sudden curve; the enemy soon discovered this and took advantage of the situation by planting a piece of artillery and a detachment of sharpshooters where they could fire down our lines with destructive effect. Here we were compelled to lie all day exposed to the scorching rays of the sun without food or water. About eight o'clock that night after the heavy firing had ceased the wagon that was to bring in our rations came in; the teamster told me there was a boy out at camp that was anxious to see me. I made some inquiries regarding the boy's size, complexion etc. and soon decided I had him located and told the teamster to take care of him until I could see him.

That night about midnight we received orders to prepare to march. It was an all night's march and until twelve o'clock next day before we called a halt. Just as I had prepared my morsel for dinner the boy just referred to walked up to me. As soon as I saw him I recognized him as being a youth of fifteen years, though well grown to his age, from my home who had, much against his parents' consent come to join the army; but one day and night's experience had taught him quite different to what he expected, and he was anxious to return to his home; of course I was very much interested in the boy for I had known him from his infancy but was powerless to assist him more than to divide my scanty morsel of food with him and advise him to get back home the best way he could. For the sequel to this story would refer our readers to the boy himself, a loved nephew, the Hon. Garrett Murphy, of Braidentown, Fla. Jan. 23. WAUCHULAITE.

(To be Continued.)

E. O. Painter, of Jacksonville, recently sent to President Roosevelt a box of fine oranges. They were raised by J. P. Mac, of Ft. Helen, Florida, who used the Painter Fertilizer and received the \$100 prize given by Mr. Painter for the best box of oranges raised with his brand of fertilizer. The box of oranges was exhibited at the Pure Food Exposition in Jacksonville.

## OUR NEIGHBORS

### INTERESTING NEWS OF NEARBY COMMUNITIES.

#### Snap Shots From Lily.

We received more than four inches of rainfall during Monday and the night following.

A little orange bloom beginning to show.

Bro. T. W. White filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church on last Saturday and Sunday. He preached to a very small congregation Saturday, but to a crowded house on Sunday.

Mrs. G. B. Gause has been critically ill for more than a week.

On last Monday Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey were driven over to Fruitville to the house of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Bryan to visit Miss Ola Raulerson, the little daughter of Mr. Raulerson and niece of Mrs. Dorsey. Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey returned to their home in Savannah on Thursday.

Mrs. and Mrs. Milton Whidden of Ona, were down to spend Saturday and Sunday with relatives and friends. For one we would like to have Mr. Whidden for county commissioner. KODAK.

Lily, Fla., Jan. 23, '06.

#### Mrs. Millie C. Gause.

On Monday morning the people of our community were greatly shocked at the news of the sudden death of Sister Millie C. Gause.

On Sunday she attended services at the Baptist church but was somewhat indisposed, but was feeling much better in the afternoon and seemed very cheerful.

Late in the afternoon she returned to her home with her nephew R. B. Gause. After sister Gause arrived at home she insisted that Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Gause go and be p. care for the sick wife of Mr. G. B. Gause. They left her very reluctantly, knowing her indisposition, but left the children with her.

On Monday morning about daylight Mr. Gause returned, leaving Mrs. Gause to help care for his brother's wife, and as he drove up to the gate he heard a noise within the house as if some one gasping for breath and he hastened in and found his aunt lying in the bed as if she had just retired and seemed to be reposing in slumber, but her heart had ceased its action and her spirit had returned to her God who had given it. Her body was still warm, but her extremities were cool.

Aunt Millie Gause, as nearly all the younger people called her, was born in Decatur county, Georgia, January 24th, 1845 and came when quite young with her parents to Florida.

She was first married to Jas. Brown, who died during the confederate war. Afterwards she married Henry D. Saxon and they lived near Ft. Green in this county for a number of years, where by hard work and frugal living they acquired some nice property which they sold before Mr. Saxon's death since which time she has been having a sufficient income from the interest on the money to maintain her very comfortably.

About four years since she married the late G. W. Gause, and he died about two years ago.

Sister Gause never raised any

children of her own, but during her second husband's life time she raised an adopted daughter who married Mr. Chas. Garner, of Arcadia.

Mrs. Gause was a sister of the Rev. W. F. Norris, of Wauchula, and Rev. H. H. Norris, of Braden town.

The funeral was conducted at the Methodist Church, of which she was a consistent member, by Bro. W. L. Mahon. He was on business and visiting in our community at the time of her death.

There was no Sunday School at the Methodist church and the last religious act on her part was to teach a class at the Baptist Sunday School on last Sunday.

The place left vacant in the affections of a host of friends and relatives by Sister Gause will be hard to fill.

Lily, Fla., Jan. 24, 1906.

#### Bundick Coming Sunday.

Hon. W. T. Bundick, the renowned Virginia temperance lecturer, entertained a large audience last evening at the Hyde Park Methodist Church with a lecture on "Old Theoricus," one of his greatest lectures.

Last night was not the first appearance of Mr. Bundick in this city. Tampa people had not only heard of him but listened to his words before. He was therefore greeted by an appreciative concourse, who paid him marked attention.

Without bickering but with straightforward presentation, the speaker displayed the evils of strong drink in an impressive and forceful manner, decrying prevalence of intoxicants throughout this country.

Mr. Bundick easily ranks with the five best lecturers and orators ever heard in this city. In his field he ranks first of those heard here and indeed is the most noted exponent of temperance in this country since the demise of the noted John B. Gough.

He will leave today for Palmetto, where after delivering lectures, he will journey to Arcadia and other South Florida towns.

Mr. Bundick is always welcomed here as a man with a message of vital import. He admires Tampa, and in conversation with a Tribune representative at the DeSoto Tuesday declared he never failed of enjoying his brief sojourns in this city.---Tampa Tribune.

The Pure Food Exposition at Jacksonville has closed. According to the Times-Union and Metropolis it was a great success, but the weekly Sun says it was a very poor affair, or words to that effect. From one who visited the Exposition we learn that the latter is the most truthful verdict, as the Pure Food that was exhibited was much less in evidence than the cheap shows many of which were inside the building and with their loud clamor in calling for patronage made the place turbulent and uncomfortable for those people who went to see the Exposition proper, and not its carnival features.

St. Petersburg is angry because somebody has spread the unfounded report that smallpox is now epidemic in that beautiful city now sheltering at least 1000 winter tourists. The punishment against criminals who spread such reports should be meted out to them to its fullest extent.

## BIG BAPTIST DAY

### THE DEDICATION OF THE BAPTIST ORPHANAGE.

Last Friday was a big day among the Baptists of Arcadia, as that was the occasion of the dedication of the Baptist Orphanage at this place. At about 11 a. m. the southbound train brought in two packed cars of Baptists from the State Convention at Bartow. They were let off the train near the Orphanage grounds and walked the rest of the distance. The Baptists of Arcadia had congregated there to meet them, and brought with them an abundance of good things to eat. This, together with the barbecued meat was served on tables out of doors. The dedication exercises took place in the afternoon Rev. W. L. Mahon preaching the sermon, after which a collection was taken up and money or pledges to the amount of \$1130 was contributed in order to clear some present indebtedness and make some necessary additions to the orphanage buildings. The day was ideal, warm and sunny, and the whole affair a very great success.

#### Investigating Concrete.

Fred S. Gore and David H. Scott, Arcadia, who spent yesterday in the city, are two of the most enterprising and successful business men of DeSoto county's metropolis. The gentlemen are partners in the mercantile business, and their store was destroyed by the recent fire. The purpose of their visit to Tampa was to investigate the merits of concrete as a building material. They were very favorably impressed with the several concrete buildings they saw here and will probably build a two-story building of this material fronting fifty feet on Oak street in their town.---Tampa Times.

The Auto Races on the Ormond Beach are in progress this week, and there are many entries of automobiles that are to contest for the 2-mile-a-minute trophy that the Times-Union offers. That enterprising paper has also had a voting contest in which the most popular young lady (according to ballots cut from the paper) is to crown the successful speed king. Miss Mary Sinarall, of Ormond, won in the voting contest having 20,620 votes.

The storm that stopped wire communications with Chicago, this week, gave Florida a day or two of rain and a colder atmosphere reaching Jacksonville with a temperature of 32°, but, so far, South Florida, though somewhat chilly has had no hint of frost.

The will of the late J. M. Long, a prominent citizen of Tampa who recently died, bequeaths to the Y. M. C. A. a valuable lot in that city upon which to erect a handsome Y. M. C. A. building. The lot is a very valuable one just north of the post office.

To the excessive rainfall, unusual at this season, we owe our immunity from frost, this winter. As all old residents know, Florida never had such a thing as a cold rain, and the warm rains keep off frost in spite of cooling the atmosphere to some extent.